

1 - sway - dean martin	2
2 - rio - mike nesmith	3
3 - he'll have to go - ry cooder	4
4 - galway girl - steve earle	5
5 - rosy - delbert mcclinton	6
6 - 3-4 time in D	7
7 - born to be blue - mavericks	8
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9 - last tango on 16th street - boz scaggs	10
10 - nowhere man - beatles	11
11 - into the mystic - van morrison	12
12 - i'm gonna sit right down	13
13 - those were the days - mary hopkin	14
14 - That's Amore-1	15



[B7////] [B7////] [Em////] [Em!]

[N.C.] When the marimba rhythms [B] start to play
 [B7] Dance with me [Em] make me sway
 Like a lazy ocean [B] hugs the shore
 Hold me close [Em] sway me more [Em!]

[N.C.] Like a flower bending [B] in the breeze
 [B7] bend with me , [Em] sway with me
 When we dance you have a [B] way with me
 Stay with me [Em] sway with me [Em!]

[N.C.] Other dancers may [D] be on the floor
 Dear, but my eyes will [G] see only you
 Only you have the [B] magic technique
 When we sway I go [C] weak [B!]

[N.C.] I can hear the sound of [B] violins
 [B7] Long before [Em] it begins
 Make me thrill as only [B] you know how
 Sway me smooth [Em] sway me now [Em!]

(Instrumental) [B7////] [B7////] [Em////] [Em////]
 [B7////] [B7////] [Em////] [Em!]

[N.C.] Other dancers may [D7] be on the floor
 Dear, but my eyes will [G6] see only you
 Only you have the [B7] magic technique
 When we sway I go [Em] weak [Em!]

[N.C.] I can hear the sound of [B] violins
 [B7] Long before [Em] it begins
 Make me thrill as only [B] you know how
 Sway me smooth [Em] sway me now

(Slower) [B] You know how [B7] Sway me smooth [Em] sway me now
 [B] You know how [B7] Sway me smooth
 [Em] sway me now [Em! ^!]

Rio

Mike Nesmith

[D] [Bb] [D] [Bb]

I'm [D] hearing the light from the [Bb] window
I'm [D] seeing the sound of the [C] sea
My [D] feet have come loose from their [B7] moorings
I'm [G] feeling quite wonderfully [A] free

Chorus:

And I [G] think I will travel to [Gm] Rio
[D] Using the [F#m] music for [B7] flight
There's [G] nothing I know of in [Gm] Rio
But it's [A] something to do with the [D] night
It's [G] only a whimsical [Gm] notion
To [D] fly down to [F#m] Rio to-[B7]-night
And I [G] probably won't fly down to [Gm] Rio
[A] But then again I just [D] might

There's [D] wings to the thought behind [Bb] fancy
There's [D] wings to the thought behind [C] play
And [D] dancing to rhythms of [B7] laughter
Makes [G] laughter the rhythm of [A] rain

So I ... Chorus

[D] [Bb] [D] [C] [D] [B7] [G] [A]
[G] [Gm] [D] [F#m] [B7] [G] [Gm] [A] [D]

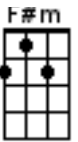
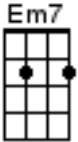
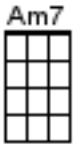
I [D] feel such a sense of well [Bb] being
The [D] problems have come to be [C] solved
And [D] what I thought was proper for [B7] battle
I [G] see now is proper for [A] love

So I ... Chorus

[D] [Bb] [D] [C] [D] [B7] [G] [A]

So I ... Chorus

[D]



He'll Have To Go

Ry Cooder

[F] [F] [Bb] [Bb]
[F] [C] [F] [F] [F]

Put your [F] sweet lips a little [Bb] closer to the [F] phone,
Let's [F] pretend that we're to-[Dm]-gether all a-[C]-lone,
I'll tell the [F] man to turn the [F7] jukebox way down [Bb] low,
and you can [F] tell your friend there [C] with you,
He'll have to [F] go,

Whisper [F] to me tell me [Bb] do you love me [F] true,
or is [F] he holding [Dm] you the way I [C] do?
Tho' love is [F] blind make up your [F7] mind I've got to [Bb] know,
Should I [F] hang up, or will you [C] tell him,
He'll have to [F] go,

You can't [Bb] say the words I want to hear,
while your [F] with some [F7] other man,
If you [Bb] want to answer, yes or no,
darling [F] I will under-[C7]-stand,

Put your [F] sweet lips a little [Bb] closer to the [F] phone,
Let's pre-[F]-tend that we're to-[Dm]-gether all a-[C]-lone,
I'll tell the [F] man to turn the [F7] jukebox way down [Bb] low,
and you can [F] tell your friend there [C] with you,
He'll have to [F] go

[F] [Bb] [F] [F] [F] [Dm] [C] [C]
[F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb]
[F] [C] [F] [F]

You can't [Bb] say the words I want to hear,
while your [F] with some [F7] other man,
If you [Bb] want to answer, yes or no,
darling [F] I will under-[C7]-stand,

Put your [F] sweet lips a little [Bb] closer to the [F] phone,
Let's pre-[F]-tend that we're to-[Dm]-gether all a-[C]-lone,
I'll tell the [F] man to turn the [F7] jukebox way down [Bb] low,
and you can [F] tell your friend there [C] with you,
He'll have to [F] go

[F] [C] [F] [F] [F]

Galway Girl

Steve Earle

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G //] [D //] [G //] [D //] [A] [D]

Well, I [D] took a stroll on the [D] old long walk,

on a [D] day-i-ay-i-[G]-ay

I [D] met a little girl and we [G //] stopped to [D] talk,

on a grand soft [A //] day-i-[D //]-ay

And I [G //] ask you [D] friend, [D //] what's a [G //] fella to [D] do [D]

'Cause her [Bm //] hair was [A //] black and her [G //] eyes were [D] blue

[D //] And I [G //] knew right [D] then, [D //] I'd be [G //] takin' a [D] whirl

[D] 'Round the [Bm //] Salthill [A //] Prom with a [G //] Galway [D] girl [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G //] [D //] [G //] [D //] [A] [D]

We were [D] halfway there when the [D] rain came down

on a [D] day-i-ay-i-[G]-ay

She [Bm //] asked me [A //] up to her [G //] flat down-[D]town,

on a fine soft [A //] day-i-[D //]-ay

And I [G //] ask you [D] friend, [D //] what's a [G //] fella to [D] do [D]

'Cause her [Bm //] hair was [A //] black and her [G //] eyes were [D] blue

[D //] So I [G //] took her [D] hand, [D //] and I [G //] gave her a [D] twirl

[D] And I [Bm //] lost my [A //] heart to a [G //] Galway [D] girl [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G //] [D //] [A //] [D //] [A] [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G //] [D //] [A //] [D //] [A] [D]

[G] [G] [D] [A] [G //] [D //] [A //] [D //] [A] [D]

When [D] I woke up I was all a-[D]-lone, on a [D] day-i-ay-i-[G]-ay

With a [Bm //] broken [A //] heart and a [G //] ticket [D] home,

on a fine soft [A //] day-i-[D //]-ay

And I [G //] ask you [D] now,

[D //] tell me [G //] what would you [D] do [D]

If her [Bm //] hair was [A //] black and her [G //] eyes were [D] blue

[D //] 'Cause I've [G //] travelled a-[D]-round

[D //] been all [G //] over this [D] world

[D] I ain't [Bm //] never seen [A //] nothin' like a [G //] Galway [D] girl [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G //] [D //] [G //] [D //] [A] [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G //] [D //] [G //] [D //] [A] [D !!!]

Rosy Delbert McClinton & Self Made Men

[D] [F#7] [D7] [G] [Gm]
[D //] [Bm //] [E7 //] [A7 //] [D]

[D] Hearts get broken [F#7] everyday
[D7] You can't let that get [G] in your way
[Gm] Soon enough those [D] tears will fade [Bm]
[E7] And everything'll be [A7] rosy

[D] Sometime life gets so ab-[F#7]-surd
[D7] The trick is learning how to [G] handle the curve
[Gm] Get a grip, don't [D] lose your nerve [Bm]
[E7] Every-[A7]-thing'll be [D] rosy

Gonna be a [Bm] hard time, [F#7] good time
[G] All a-[A7]-long the [D] way
It [F#7] really ain't none of my [Bm] business
But I'm gonna [E7] tell you 'bout it any-[A7]-way

[D] Don't have the answer, [F#7] nobody's fool
[D7] Listen up, I got [G] news for you
[Gm] You got to find a way to [D] lose your [Bm] blues
[E7] And every-[A7]-thing'll be [D] rosy

[D] [F#7] [D7] [G] [Gm]
[D //] [Bm //] [E7 //] [A7 //]
[D] [F#7] [D7] [G] [Gm]
[D //] [Bm //] [E7 //] [A7 //] [D]

Gonna be a [Bm] hard time, [F#7] good time
[G] All a-[A7]-long the [D] way
Hey [F#7] I know it ain't none of my [Bm] business
But I'm gonna [E7] tell you 'bout it any-[A7]-way

[D] Don't have the answer, [F#7] nobody's fool
[D7] Listen up, I got [G] news for you
[Gm] You got to find a way to [D] lose your [Bm] blues
[E7] And every-[A7]-thing'll be [D] rosy, that's [Bm] right
[E7] Every-[A7]-thing'll be [D] rosy, you [Bm] bet
[E7] Every-[A7]-thing'll be [D] rosy

[F#7] [D7] [G] [Gm]
[[D //] [Bm //] [E7 //] [A7 //] [D7 //] [D //]

3/4 Time

Ray Charles



I [D] like enchiladas and old El Dorados that [A] shine
[A7] Old friends, guitars, songs, women and [D] wine
[D] Folks say I'm livin' too [D7] fast but I feel [G] fine
And [A] I just keep easin' along in 3/4 [D] time

Some [D] times I get sideways and stay up all night writin' [A] songs
They [A7] say it ain't healthy, but somehow I keep goin' [D] on
I [D] write what I feel
And [D7] don't care if the damned thing don't [G] rhyme,
Just [A] gimme a C-chord and play it in 3/4 [D] time

It's a [G] big old world and we all have to live our [D] lives
Only [E7] one thing for sure, none of us gonna get out [A] alive [A7]

So [D] while I'm still kickin', I'm gonna keep pickin' my [A] tune
I [A7] like what I'm doin' and I hope it don't end too [D] soon
In [D] all of my life there's one [D7] thing I been [G] hopin' to find
A [A] woman who likes to make [A7] love in 3/4 [D] time

It's a [G] big old world and we all have to live our [D] lives
Only [E7] one thing for sure, none of us gonna get out [A] alive [A7]

I [D] like enchiladas and old El Dorados that [A] shine
[A7] Old friends, guitars, songs, women and [D] wine
[D] Folks say I'm livin' too [D7] fast but I feel [G] fine
And [A] I just keep easin' along in 3/4 [D] time

[A] If Someone Were To Read My [Bm] History
[E7] They Would Know Why It's No [A] Mystery
[A] She's Not [A7] Ordinary; [D] It's Her Love I Carry
[E7] I Was Born, Born To Be [A] Blue

[A] I'm The Fool Who Sees [Bm] Tomorrow
[E7] But All That Time Has Just Been [A] Borrowed
[A] She's The [A7] Only Reason [D] That I Keep Believin'
[E7] I Was Born, Born To Be [A] Blue

[C#7] For Everybody, There's [F#m] Someone Just For Them
[C#7] And Like Anybody You [F#m] Lose One Every [E7] Now And Then

INTERLUDE PIANO ACCORDION. PLAY VERSE.

[C#7] For Everybody, There's [F#m] Someone Just For Them
[C#7] And Like Anybody You [F#m] Lose One
Every [E7] Now And Then [E7]

[A] I Have Found That I'm Still [Bm] Fallin'
[E7] Maybe I Have Found My [A] Callin'
[A] She's Not [A7] Ordinary [D] It's her love I carry
[E7] I was Born , Born to be [A] Blue

[A] She's The [A7] Only Reason [D] That I Keep Believin'
[E7] I Was Born, Born To Be [A] Blue
[A] She's Not [A7] Ordinary; [D] It's Her Love I Carry
[E7] I Was Born, Born To Be [A] Blue
[E7] I Was Born, Born To Be [A!!!!] Blue

Hernando's Hideaway Richard Adler/Jeri



I [D7]know a dark, secluded place,
a [Gm]place where no one knows your face!
A [D7]glass of wine, a fast embrace,
it's [Gm]called Her-[D7]nando's Hidea-[Gm]way, [D7]o - [Gm]le!

[D7]All you see are silhouettes,
and [Gm]all you hear are castanets
And [D7]no one cares how late it gets,
not [Gm]at Her-[D7]nando's Hidea-[Gm]way, [D7]o - [Gm]le!

[D7] ACCORDION/KAZOO
[Gm] At the Golden Finger Bowl or anyplace you go
[D7] ACCORDION/KAZOO
[Gm] You'll meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know
[G7] ACCORDION/KAZOO
[Cm] But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of
[A7] You will be free to gaze at me [D7] and talk of love

Just [D7]knock three times and whisper low,
that [Gm]you and I were sent by Joe
Then [D7]strike a match and you will know
you're [Gm]in Her-[D7]nando's Hidea-[Gm]way, [D7]o - [Gm]le!

[D7] ACCORDION/KAZOO
[Gm] At the Golden Finger Bowl or anyplace you go
[D7] ACCORDION/KAZOO
[Gm] You'll meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know
[G7] ACCORDION/KAZOO
[Cm] But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of
[A7] You will be free to gaze at me [D7] and talk of love

Just [D7]knock three times and whisper low,
that [Gm]you and I were sent by Joe
Then [D7]strike a match and you will know
you're [Gm]in Her-[D7]nando's Hidea-[Gm]way, [D7]o - [Gm]le!

Last Tango On 16th Street

Boz Scaggs



INTRO: [Am] [Em] [B7] [Em] [E](E7) [Am] *****

[Am] Selling late night transfers [Em] Try to make a play
[B7] The people with the answers [Em] Don't often pass this way
[Am] Starting from Dolores [Em] All the way to Three
It's the [B7] last tango on 16th [Em] Street [E]

The [Am] later that it gets, the [Em] meaner that it looks
[B7] There's a lot to learn out here [Em] Not found in books [E7]
[Am] We gotta solve the winter rain, [Em] Watch out for the heat
When it's [B7] the last tango on 16th [Em] Street [E7]

[Am] Same old people begging quarters [Em] Stretching out their
hands [B7] [B7] Vendors selling flores [Em] From a plastic [Em] can [E]
[Am] Some are poor but honest, [Em] others lie and cheat
Well it's the [B7] last tango on 16th [Em] Street

[Am] All the homeless helpless [Em] need a place to stay
[B7] Asking you for spare change [Em] Don't know what to [E] say
[Am] Gypsy plays a melody, a [Em] broken tooth just smile so sweet
It's the [B7] last tango on 16th [Em] Street [E]

[Am] Same old song, I know you heard it [Em] Many times before
[B7] Why this life in poverty seems [Em] so much like a [E] war
[Am] Just make sure you careful [Em] Where you place your feet
When it's the [B7] last tango on 16th [Em] Street [E7]

INTERLUDE: [Am] [Em] [B7] [B] [Em] [E7] [Am] [Em] [B7] [Em] [E7] [Am]

[Am] Some of them don't see so good [Em] when they leave the bars
[B7] Talking loud and ugly [Em] Stepping from the cars
[Am] If you're holding valuables, it [Em] pays to be discrete
'Cause it's the [B7] last tango on 16th [Em] Street [E]

[Am] Dodge between the hookers, [Em] aim between their thighs
[B7] Full moon shines above the bay [Em] You can see it in their [E] eyes
[Am] Past the Capp Street dogleg Your [Em] heart might skip a bit
When it's the [B7] last tango on 16th [Em] Street

It's the [B7] last tango on 16th [Em] Street
It's the [B7] last tango on 16th [Em] Street
It's the [B7 >] last... [B7 >] tango... on 16th [Em] Street

Nowhere Man

Beatles

[D] He's a real [A] nowhere man,
[G] sitting in his [D] nowhere land,
[G] Making all his [Gm] nowhere plans for [D] nobody. [A]
[D] Doesn't have a [A] point of view,
[G] knows not where he's [D] going to.
[Em] Isn't he a [Gm] bit like you and [D] me?

Nowhere [F#m] man, please I [G] listen.
You don't [F#m] know what you're [G] missing.
Nowhere [F#m] man, the [G] world is [A7] at your command. [A] [A7]

[D] He's as blind as [A] he can be,
[G] just sees what he [D] wants to see.
[G] Nowhere man, can [Gm] you see me, at [D] all? [A]
[D] Doesn't have a [A] point of view,
[G] Knows not where he's [D] going to,
[Em] isn't he a [Gm] bit like you and [D] me?

Nowhere [F#m] man, don't [G] worry.
Take your [F#m] time, don't [G] hurry.
Leave it [F#m] all,
till [G] somebody else [A7] lends you a hand. [A] [A7]

[D] He's a real [A] nowhere man,
[G] Sitting in his [D] nowhere land,
[Em] Making all his [Gm] nowhere plans for [D] nobody.
[Em] Making all his [Gm] nowhere plans for [D] nobody.

Into The Mystic

Van Morrison



[D]

[D] We were borne before the wind
Also, younger than the sun

[A] 'Ere the bonny boat was one
As we sailed [D] into the mystic

[D] Hark, now, hear the sailor's cry
Smell the sea and feel the sky

[A] Let your soul and spirit fly

[D] Into the mystic.

[F#m] When that [G] foghorn blows,
[D] You know I will be comin' home,
[F#m] And when that [G] foghorn whistle blows,
I [A] got to hear it, I don't have to fear it

And [D] I wanna rock your gypsy soul
Just like way back in the days of old
[A] And together we will float, as we sail...
[D] Into the mystic

Instrumental: [D] Hark, now, hear the sailor's cry
Smell the sea and feel the sky
[A] Let your soul and spirit fly
[D] Into the mystic.

[F#m] When that [G] foghorn blows,
[D] You know I will be comin' home,
[F#m] And when that [G] foghorn whistle blows,
I [A] got to hear it, I don't have to fear it

And [D] I wanna rock your gypsy soul
Just like way back in the days of old
[A] And together we will float
[D] Into the mystic

[D] We were borne before the wind
Also, younger than the sun
[A] 'Ere the bonny boat was one
As we sailed into the [D] mystic [A] [D]

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down ...

I'm gonna [C] sit right down and write myself a [Cmaj7] letter,
 And [C] make believe it [E7] came from [F //] you, [A //] [Dm]
 I'm gonna [Dm7] write words oh so [G] sweet,
 They'll [C] knock me off my [A] feet,
 Lots of [D7] kisses on the bottom, [G] I'll be glad I got 'em. [G7]

I'll [C] smile and say I hope you're feeling [Cmaj7] better,
 And [C] close with love the [E7] way you [F //] do, [A //] [Dm]
 I'm gonna [F] sit right down and [Adim7] write myself a [C] letter, [A]
 And [D7] make believe it [G] came from [C] you.

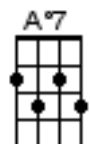
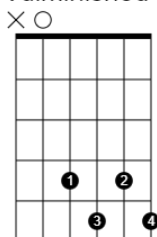
Instrumental with kazoo:

I'm gonna [C] sit right down and write myself a [Cmaj7] letter,
 And [C] make believe it [E7] came from [F //] you, [A //] [Dm]
 I'm gonna [Dm7] write words oh so [G] sweet,
 They'll [C] knock me off my [A] feet,
 Lots of [D7] kisses on the bottom, [G] I'll be glad I got 'em. [G7]

I'm gonna [C] sit right down and write myself a [Cmaj7] letter,
 And [C] make believe it [E7] came from [F //] you, [A //] [Dm]
 I'm gonna [Dm7] write words oh so [G] sweet,
 They'll [C] knock me off my [A] feet,
 Lots of [D7] kisses on the bottom, [G] I'll be glad I got 'em. [G7]

I'll [C] smile and say I hope you're feeling [Cmaj7] better,
 And [C] close with love the [E7] way you [F //] do, [A //] [Dm]
 I'm gonna [F] sit right down and [Adim7] write myself a [C] letter, [A]
 And [D7] make believe it [G] came
 I'm gonna [D7] make believe it [G] came
 [D7] Make believe it [G] came from [C] you.

A diminished 7



Those Were the Days

Mary Hopkin

[Am <>]

[Am <>] Once upon a time there was a tavern
[A7<>] Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm<>] two
Remember how we laughed away the [Am<>] hours
And [B7<>] think of all the great things we would [E7 >] do

1st Chorus:

[N.C.] Those were the [Am] days my friend,
we thought they'd [Dm] never end
We'd sing and [G] dance for-[G7]-ever and a [C] day
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose, we'd fight and [Am] never loose
For we were [E7] young, and sure to have our [Am] way
La la la [Am] la la-la, La la la [Dm] la la-la,
Those were the [E7] days, oh yes those were the [Am >] days

[Am<>] Then the busy years went rushing by us
[A7<>] We lost our starry notions on the [Dm<>] way
If by chance I'd see you in the [Am<>] tavern
We'd [B7<>] smile at one another, and we'd [E7 >] say

Repeat 1st Chorus

[Am<>] Just tonight I stood before the tavern
[A7<>] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm<>] be
In the glass I saw a strange re-[Am<>]-flection
[B7<>] was that lonely woman really [E7>] me?

2nd Chorus:

[N.C.] Those were the [Am] days my friend,
we thought they'd [Dm] never end
We'd sing and [G] dance for-[G7]-ever and a [C] day
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose, we'd fight and [Am] never loose
Those were the [E7] days, oh yes, those were the [Am] days
La la la [Am] la la-la, La la la [Dm] la la-la,
La la la [G] la, la [G7] la la la la [C] laa
La la la [Dm] la la-la, La la la [Am] la la-la,
La la la [E7] la la la la la la [Am >] laa

Last time

[Am<>] Through the door there came familiar laughter
I [A7<>] saw your face and heard you call my [Dm<>] name
Oh my friend we're older, but no [Am<>] wiser
For [B7<>] in our hearts the dream are still the [E7 >] same

Repeat 2nd Chorus with last line:

Those were the [E7] days, oh yes those were the [Am <>] days

That's Amore

video

Jack Brookes and Harry Warren, 1953.

(*THAT'S AMORE*) is an audience response, so sing it out

E6 E A A9 A A9 A A9 A

When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie,

E7

That's amore. (*THAT'S AMORE*)

E7

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine,

A

That's amore. (*THAT'S AMORE*)

E7 A

Bells will ring ting-A-ling-A-ling, ting-A-ling-A-ling,

E7

And you'll sing 'Vita bella.' (*VITA BELLA*)

E7

Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay, like a gay Tarantella.

A

E7

E6 E A A9 A A9 A A9 A

When the stars make you drool just like pasta fazool,

E7

That's amore. (*THAT'S AMORE*)

When you dance down the street

C#

F#

With a cloud at your feet you're in love.

D

Dm

A

F#

When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreaming, Signore.

E7

A

Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's amore.

Repeat, Then;

E7

A

E7

A

Scuzza me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's amore.